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4
DEAD
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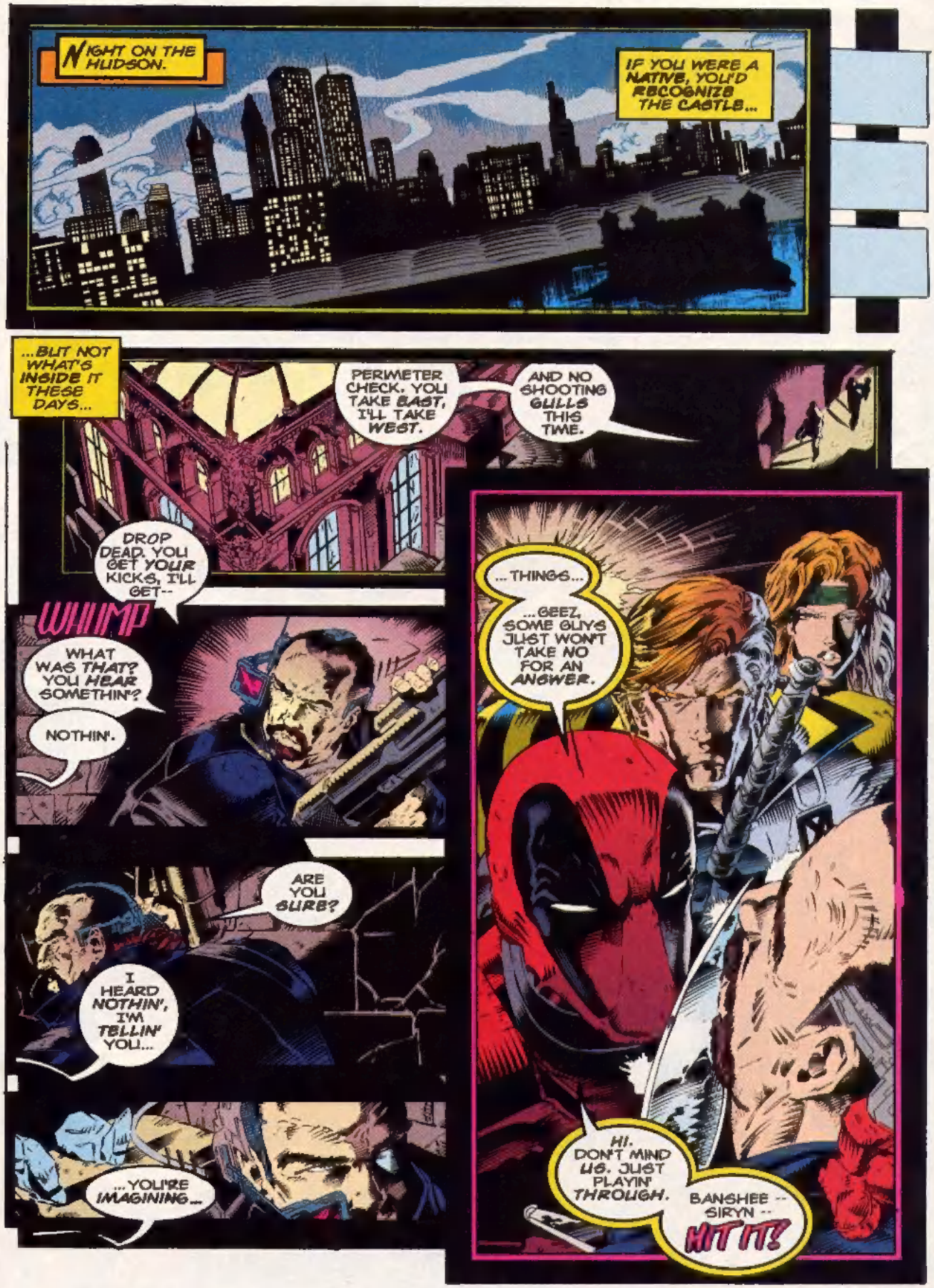
NIGHT ON THE HUDSON.
IF YOU WERE A NATIVE, YOU'D RECOGNIZE THE CASTLE...
...BUT NOT WHAT'S INSIDE IT THESE DAYS...
PERIMETER CHECK. YOU TAKE EAST, I'LL TAKE WEST.
AND NO SHOOTING GULLS THIS TIME.
DROP DEAD. YOU GET YOUR KICKS, I'LL GET--
WHUMP
WHAT WAS THAT? YOU HEAR SOMETHIN'?
NOTHIN'.
ARE YOU SURE?
I HEARD NOTHIN', I'M TELLIN' YOU...
...YOU'RE IMAGINING...
...THINGS...
...GEEZ, SOME GUYS JUST WON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER.
HI. DON'T MIND US. JUST PLAYIN' THROUGH.
BANSHEE -- SIRYN -- HIT IT!

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HELL!

GIMME A "C"!

A BOUNCY "C"!

MAN@MAN

PRESENTED BY
STAN LEE

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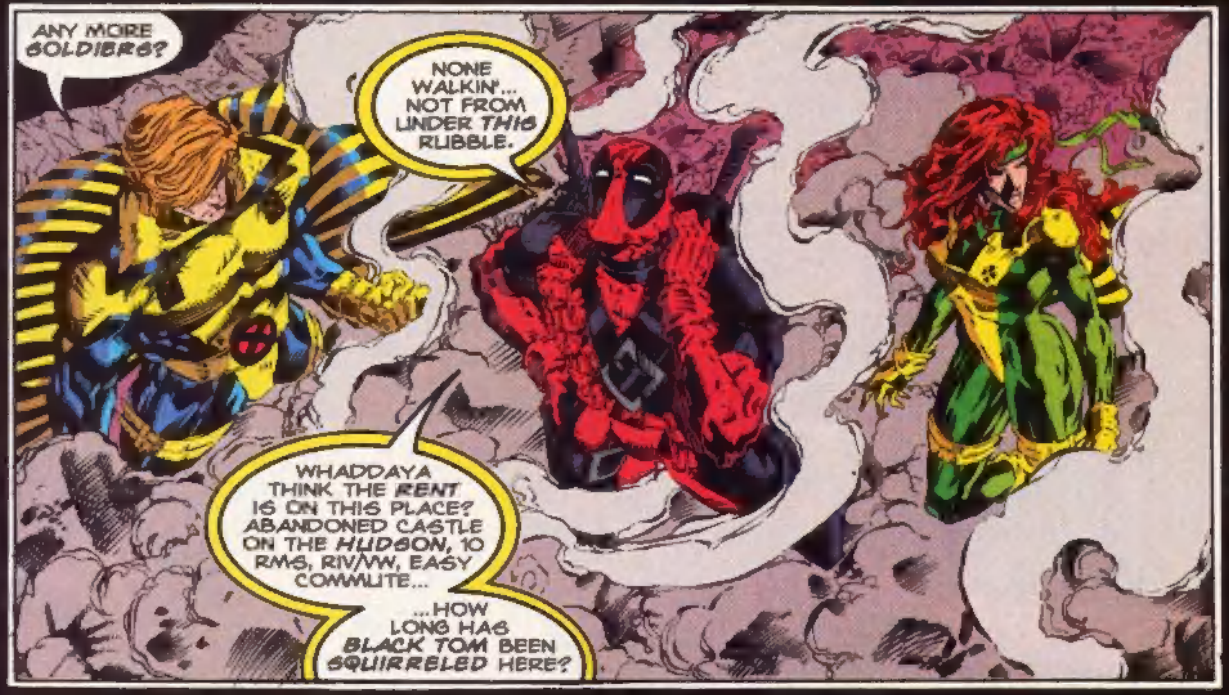
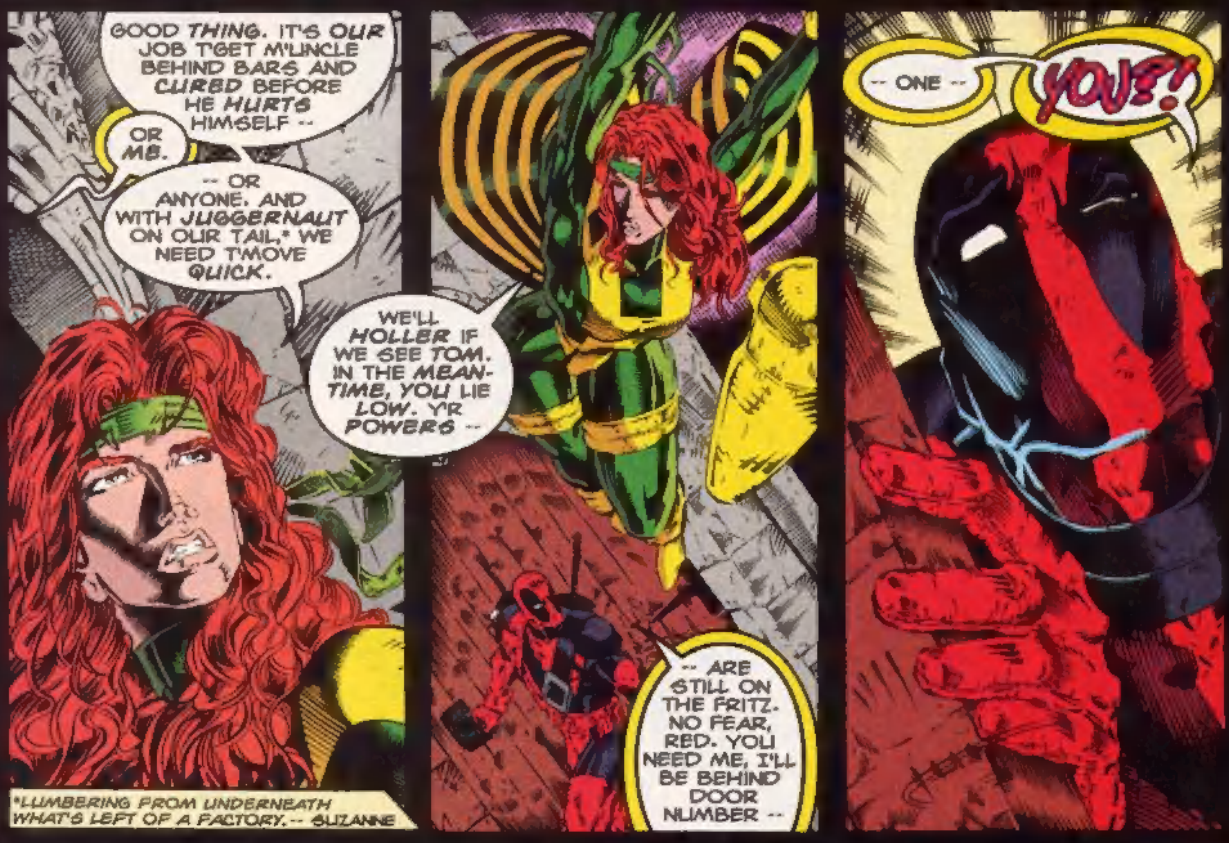
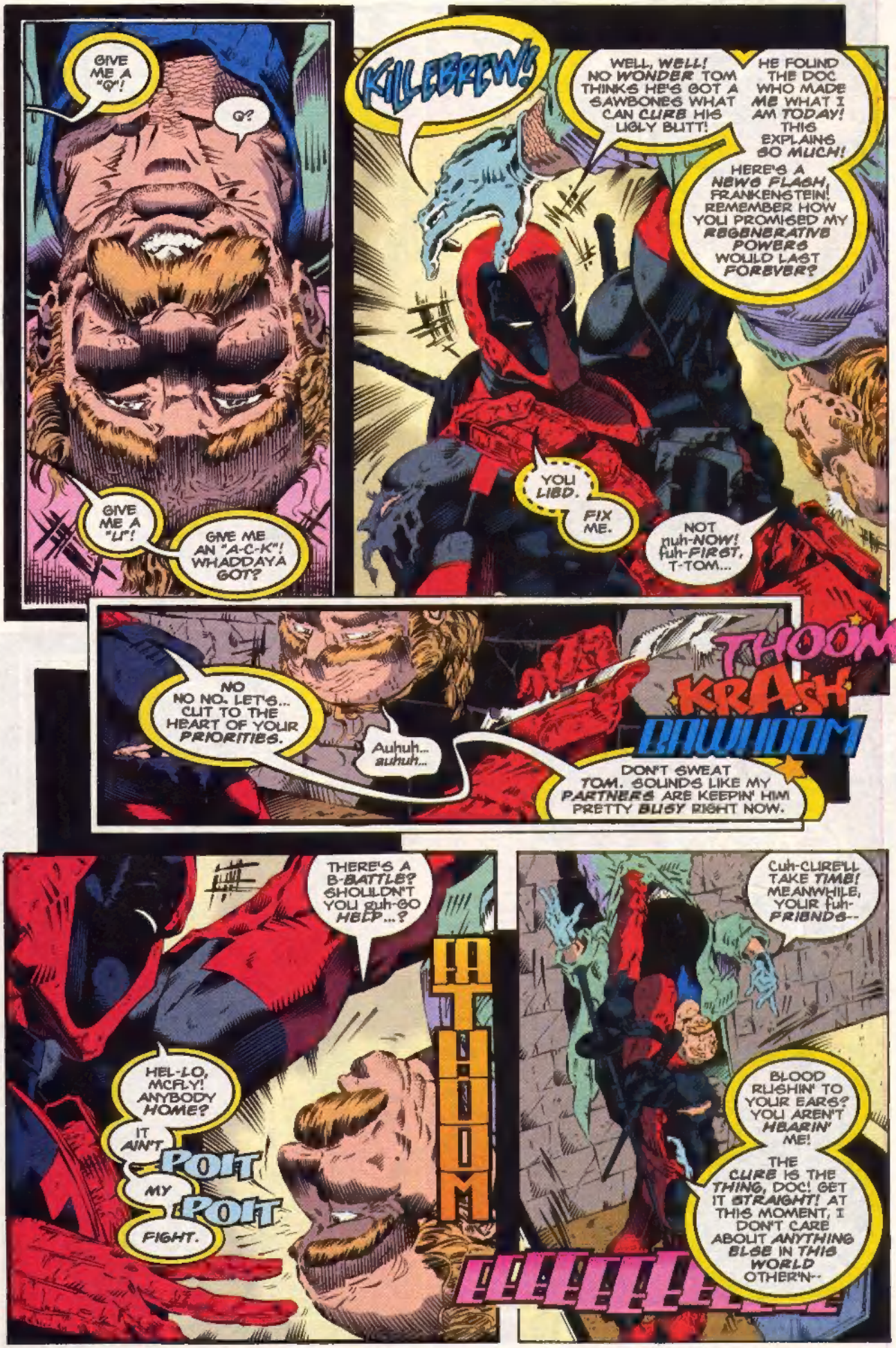

ANY MORE SOLDIERS?
NONE WALKIN'... NOT FROM UNDER THIS RUBBLE.
WHADDAYA THINK THE RENT IS ON THIS PLACE? ABANDONED CASTLE ON THE HUDSON, 10 RMS, RIV/VW, EASY COMMUTE...
...HOW LONG HAS BLACK TOM BEEN SQUIRRELED HERE?

SINCE HE ESCAPED FROM PRISON.
ACCORDIN' T'THE FILES I FOUND IN PEYER'S OFFICE,* INTERPOL'S BEEN PLANNIN' A MAJOR STRIKE ON THIS HIDEAWAY.
LOOKS LIKE WE BEAT 'EM TO IT.
*LAST ISSUE. --SUZANNE


GOOD THING. IT'S OUR JOB T'GET M'UNCLE BEHIND BARS AND CURED BEFORE HE HURTS HIMSELF --
OR ME.
-- OR ANYONE. AND WITH JUGGERNAUT ON OUR TAIL,* WE NEED T'MOVE QUICK.
WE'LL HOLLER IF WE SEE TOM. IN THE MEAN-TIME, YOU LIE LOW. Y'R POWERS --
-- ARE STILL ON THE FRITZ. NO FEAR, RED. YOU NEED ME, I'LL BE BEHIND DOOR NUMBER --
-- ONE --
YOU?!
*LUMBERING FROM UNDERNEATH WHAT'S LEFT OF A FACTORY. -- SUZANNE

I WORRY ABOUT LEAVIN' HIM ALONE...
DO NOT GET ATTACHED TO THE MERC. HE'S RUTHLESS... AND HE C'N TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF.
COUSIN TOM, HOWEVER...
...IS ANOTHER STORY. COME ON, DAUGHTER... WE'VE A LONG SEARCH AHEAD.
I THINK NOT.
REALLY...
GASP
THERE Y'ARE! ALL RIGHT, TOM -- Y'RE COMIN' WITH US!
FWOOOSH

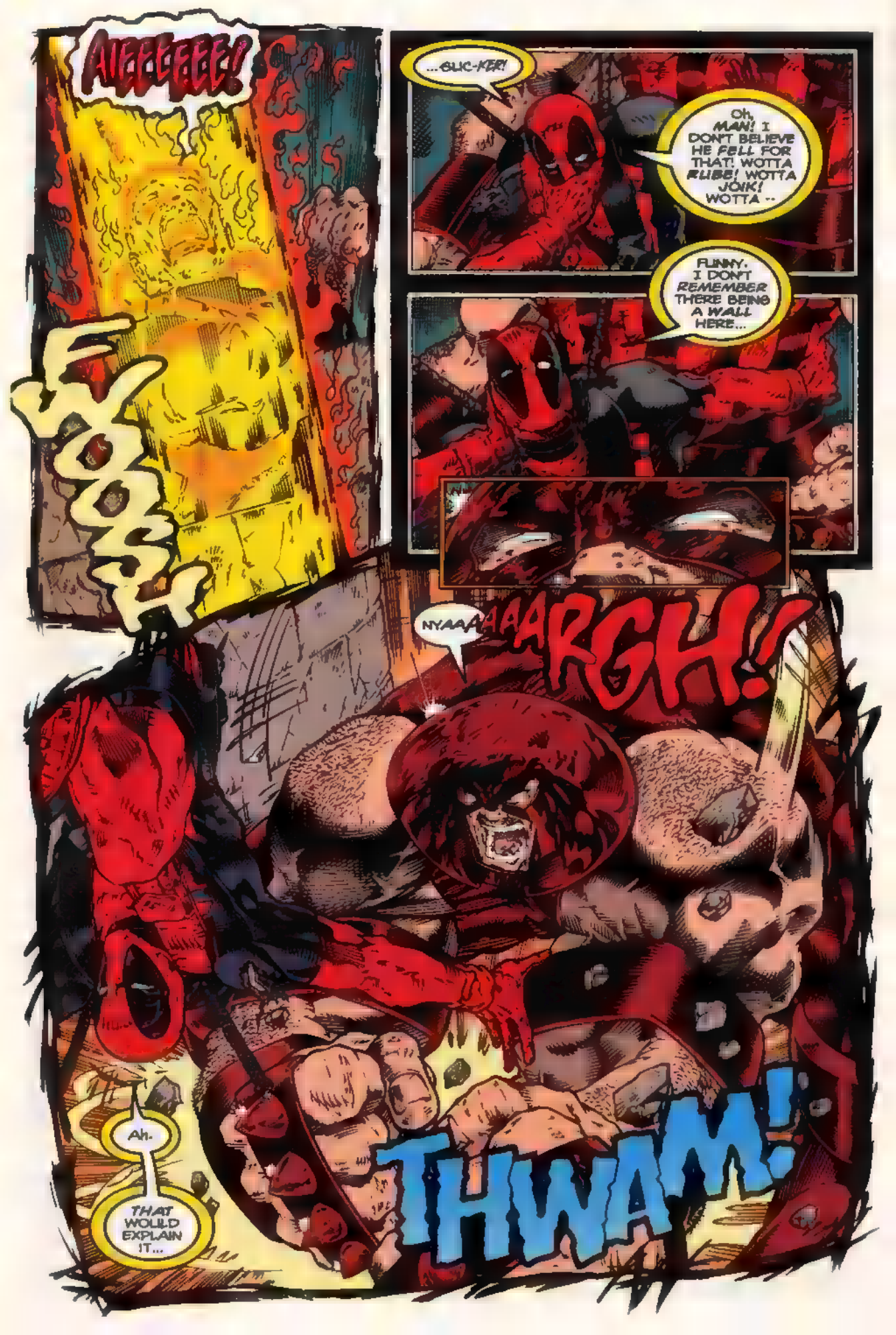

GIVE ME A "Q"!
Q?
GIVE ME A "U"!
GIVE ME AN "A-C-K"! WHADDAYA GOT?
KILLEBREW!
WELL, WELL! NO WONDER TOM THINKS HE'S GOT A SAWBONES WHAT CAN CURE HIS UGLY BUTT!
HE FOUND THE DOC WHO MADE ME WHAT I AM TODAY! THIS EXPLAINS SO MUCH!
HERE'S A NEWS FLASH, FRANKENSTEIN! REMEMBER HOW YOU PROMISED MY REGENERATIVE POWERS WOULD LAST FOREVER?
YOU LIED. FIX ME.
NOT nuh-NOW! fuh-FIRST, T-TOM...
NO NO NO. LET'S... CUT TO THE HEART OF YOUR PRIORITIES.
Auhuh... auhuh...
THOOM
KRASH
BAWOOOM
DON'T SWEAT TOM. SOUNDS LIKE MY PARTNERS ARE KEEPIN' HIM PRETTY BUSY RIGHT NOW.
THERE'S A B-BATTLE? SHOULDN'T YOU guh-GO HELP...?
HEL-LO, MCFLY! ANYBODY HOME?
IT AIN'T
POIT
MY
POIT
FIGHT.
FA
THOOM
Cuh-CURE'LL TAKE TIME! MEANWHILE, YOUR fuh-FRIENDS--
BLOOD RUSHIN' TO YOUR EARS? YOU AREN'T HEARIN' ME!
THE CURE IS THE THING, DOC! GET IT STRAIGHT! AT THIS MOMENT, I DON'T CARE ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE IN THIS WORLD OTHER'N--

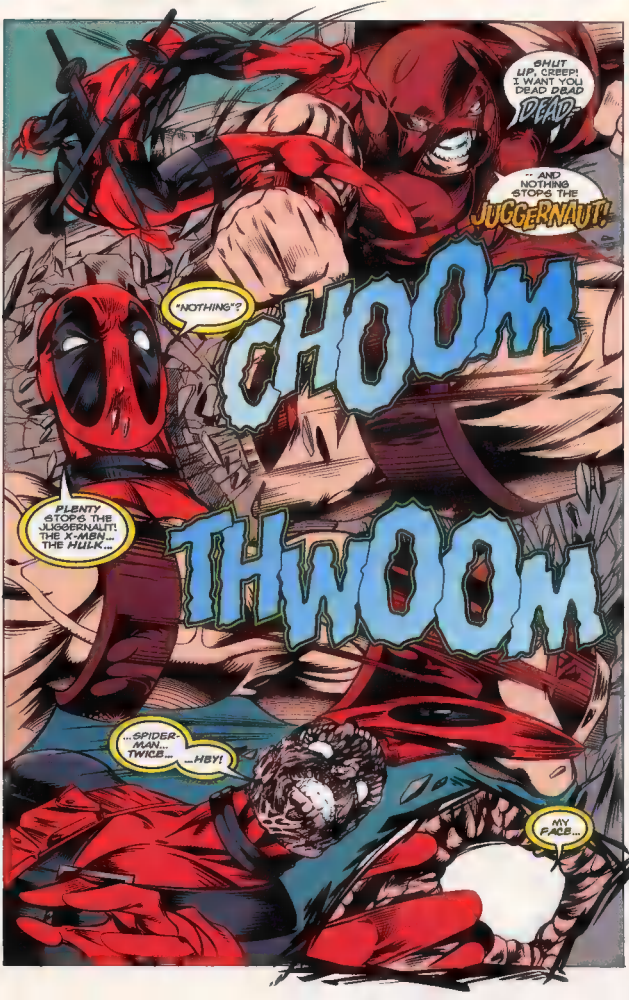
SIRYN?!
CHO
-SIGH-
OKAY...
...NOW IT IS MY FIGHT.
AIEEEEEEEEEE
--SCREAM...
OH BOY...
EEEEEEEEEEEEEE
CAN THE KEEN, IRISH! I'M COMIN'!
BANSHEE, C'MON! I SAID COOL IT WITH THE SONIC--
THARRGH!

YOU!
YEEEOOWW!
FWOOSH
HEY! IZZAT -- ?
IT IS! SOMEBODY PUT MY HAND ON YOUR ARM!
EeeEEEWW! YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE THAT THING HAS BEEN!
FA CHOOM
FINE! YOU DON'T WANNA BANTER? THEN I'M OUTTA HERE!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN -- DEADPOOL HAS LEFT THE BUILDING!
DIE!
YOU MUST DIE!

"THINGS... THINGS A VILLAIN WOULD SAY!" DID I TOP THE PYRAMID YET?
WHATSAMATTA? DIDN'T KILLEBREW FIX YOU UP GOOD?
YOU FOOL! TH' CURE IS WORSE THAN THE DISEASE!
KILLEBREW SWORE T'ME THAT ONLY YOUR CELL SAMPLES COULD REVERSE MY CONDITION -- BUT HE NEVER WARNED ME ABOUT THE PAIN!
AAAAHH!
FA CHO OM
HERE -- HAVE A TASTE!
HOW DOES IT FEEL? LIKE Y'R EVERY MOLECULE IS ON FIRE?
LIKE YOU'D GIVE ANYTHING TO HAVE SOMEONE PUT YOU OUTTA Y'R MISERY?
-:koff:-
SKREEEK
HERE.
ALLOW ME...
I HOPE THREE'S NOT TOO MUCH OF A CROWD 'CAUSE IT SOUNDS LIKE WE'VE GOT COMPANY.

THOOM
OH, WHAT NOW...?
PEYER.
OF COURSE, PEYER.
THAT'S RIGHT, MERC. FOLLOWED YA ALL THE WAY HERE. DIDN'T EXPECT TA SEE ME AGAIN, DIDJA?
GOTCHA.
YOU CAN HAVE ME... OR... TRADE ME FOR WHAT'S BEHIND TURRET NUMBER TWO!
WHAT?
BLACK TOM. YOU BELTED HIM INTO THE COURTYARD WHEN YOU BURST IN.
FORGET ME. TAKE HIM INTO INTERPOL, YOU'LL MAKE EMPLOYEE OF THE MONTH, FOR, LIKE ...EVER.
YOU'RE BLOWIN' SMOKE. HOW PATHETIC.
SMOKE? ME? Nuh-uh, PEYER. TOM'S RIGHT DOWN THERE, AND HE'S GOT PROMOTION WRITTEN ON HIS FOREHEAD.
G'WAN.
I WON'T MOVE.
TAKE A PEEK FOR YOURSELF...


AIEEEEEE!
...SUC-KER!
Oh, MAN! I DON'T BELIEVE HE FELL FOR THAT! WOTTA RUBE! WOTTA JOIK! WOTTA --
FUNNY. I DON'T REMEMBER THERE BEING A WALL HERE...
KOOSH!
NYAAAAAAARGH!
THWAM!
Ah.
THAT WOULD EXPLAIN IT...


SHUT UP, CREEP! I WANT YOU DEAD DEAD DEAD!
.. AND NOTHING STOPS THE JUGGERNAUT!
"NOTHING"?
CHOOM
PLENTY STOPS THE JUGGERNAUT! THE X-MEN... THE HULK...
THWOOM
...SPIDER-MAN... TWICE... ...HEY!
MY FACE...

GIVE ME BACK MY FACE!

?

...NNNNNN...

FATHER?

OUT COLD -- AND TOM NOWHERE IN SIGHT. AND DEADPOOL...?

Oh, NO! JUGGERNAUT'S GOT HIM!

I CANNA MAKE OUT WHAT WADE'S SAYIN --

-- BUT, LORD, C'N I HEAR HIM SCREAMIN!

GIVE IT BAAACK!

EEEEEEEEEE

ONLY THING BETWEEN JUGGY AND THE DRINK IS A BIT O' STONE --

-- AND THAT NOT FR LONG!

C'N BARELY MAKE WADE OUT IN THIS GLOOM! WHAT'S HE AFTER?

THE WIND--

NOOOOO!

RELAX! I'VE GOT YR MASK. ARE YE--
I'M FINE. JUST-- JUST GIVE IT BACK.
DON'T LOOK AT ME.
I DON'T APPRECIATE THIS, WADE. YE DON'T HAVE THIDE FROM ME.
GASP--
YEAH.
YOU WANT TO SEE? REALLY? FINE!
WELCOME TO THE FREAK SHOW, BEAUTIFUL! READY TO TAKE A GOOD LOOK?
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT.

?
YOU'RE VERY KIND.
AND YOU'RE VERY BRAVE. Y'DONE TRYIN' T'PUSH ME AWAY, OR IS THERE MORE?
I'M... SORRY.
YOUR TOUCH...
Nah.
C'MON, RED -- LET'S GO ROCK THE HOUSE DOWN!

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?
THE Hulk-HAND... IT STABILIZED YOUR P-PREVIOUS CONDITION, ALL RIGHT...
...BUT N-NOW IT'S... TAKING OVER! I CAN HELP YOU -- IF YOU STAY CALM! OTHERWISE, YOU'LL DIE!
YEAH?
WHOOOF!
I CAN LIVE WITH THAT!

Y'FOOL! TELL ME...HOW DOES IT FEEL BEIN' CHOKED T'DEATH --
HRKKK!
-- BY YR OWN HAND?
GOOD QUESTION... BUT NOT ZEN ENOUGH! TRY [redacted] ONE...
...WHAT IS THE SOUND OF ONE ARM BREAKING?
SNAP!
Oh, ICK!
YEEAAARGH!
HE'S DOWN! WADE, THAT'S ENOUGH!
WADE -- NO!
SAY GOODBYE, "BOYO"...

TUNK
...TO YOUR FREEDOM.
THAT'S RIGHT, WOODY. I'M LETTING YOU LIVE.
THANK YOU.
JHHNNN
PR WHAT? GETTING SOFT IN MY OLD AGE? BAD CAREER MOVE FOR A MERC.
NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I HAVE TO GO THROW UP FROM ALL THIS SUDDEN NOBILITY.
PLEASE... YOU DON'T WANT TO HURT HUH-ME...
NO SHINOLA, DOC!
THOOM
THOOM
C'MERE! SUDDENLY, MY JUGGERNAUT SENSE IS TINGLING...

X-FACTS

the skinny about projects brewing on the back burner!

We'll do our best to dispel any nasty rumors and give you first crack at the headlines as they break, but we will not give away any of our best-kept secrets – no matter what! We're just gonna dish out those juicy, little tidbits of information that are guaranteed to leave your palette moist and your mind starving for more! So, stay tuned, and make sure to bring your appetite!

MUTANTS MUTANDIS

comic

They v

They've...mutated!

It looks like technology has caught up with Marvel and it's here to stay! So in the grand inevitable spirit of X (the factors are embracing tech with open arms and to separations paper – all low, low price our motto is "mutantis mutandis" – "everything changes!" That's the book you now is different X-book facets. is a whole!

The curtain is opening on all-new, all-different kinds of X-Men comic books, and you, our devoted readers, are sitting V.I.P. front-row center for the future! So, lie back, get comfortable and prepare yourself for some of the wildest rides ever!

FACTS AND FICTIONS

Each X-Facts – will bring and upcoming events in the You expect to find out more about your favorite characters, news about special X-Men-related books and

THE TEAM X-TREME

Who is *Bob Harras*, and why does he keep following me?

This burning question plagues the members of our editorial group's minds each and every working day! Besides being a caffeine-freak, Bob Is The Group Editor of the X-Men line. He oversees the general of the but cifi he editorial duties on UNCANNY X-MEN, X-MEN WOLVERINE GENERAT as well as occasional Limited Series

side, the co sion often confused *Ben Reach* ass Editor of the aforementioned books, Ben is shadow. When mountain around the find him behind the demise

Around the corner from the B-boys is *Suzanne Gaffney*, An Associate Editor. Suzanne edits Series.

the VIVAL GUIDE TO THE

A rubber band's shot over 's left to *Patrick*, who to now edits CABLE, SABRETOOTH CLASSIC, MEN ANNUAL, X-MEN ANNUAL, FORCE the ng mini Series.

And at of the building – no, it's nothing personal – is editor *Kelly Curseen* and his trusty Assistant Editor, *Faye Gardner*. Kelly is the guiding force behind those government-based mutants in X-F X-M sion show- X M ADVENTURES. And when Kelly's too sharing at pictures leans, Faye does his best job as Reprint Edit X-MEN CLASSIC to skip on time!

And that's all of us, folks! Now you know who to blame for this whole mess!

THE WISH LIST

There are just too many to list X-books out there! They keep crossing over and over and over into each other! It's making me so dizzy. I don't know

can cast easy, true shall monsters! We're make it fit you to know exa what for and where the X-Men line and you a all X-titles and to each book. Just look to the end of the X-Facts page! The x-citement a waves could want! So here they optical glory:

CABLE #47: Cable the and ominous secret- someone wants the Dark this just an act of or some dastardly plot?!?

DEADPOOL #47: The secrets of powers revealed, and some revelations about his connections to the Weapon X program! I miss stunning co to this merc-with-a-mouth's second slam-bang Series!

UNCANNY X-MEN #318: changes at the Xavier Iceman confronts the Plus, takes Generation X mates home mall! Indo

WOLVERINE #87: a time to celebrate when the appears to reveal a this visit may be Logan's last! Guest-starring

X-FACTOR #108: she dead? Either it's X-Factor to out insane Legion wakes up! Guest- one! Nick Fury!

GENERATION X #47: The wait is finally over! Class is in session as a new For Gifted welcomes first class of dents! their of making to next Emplate comes to town?!?

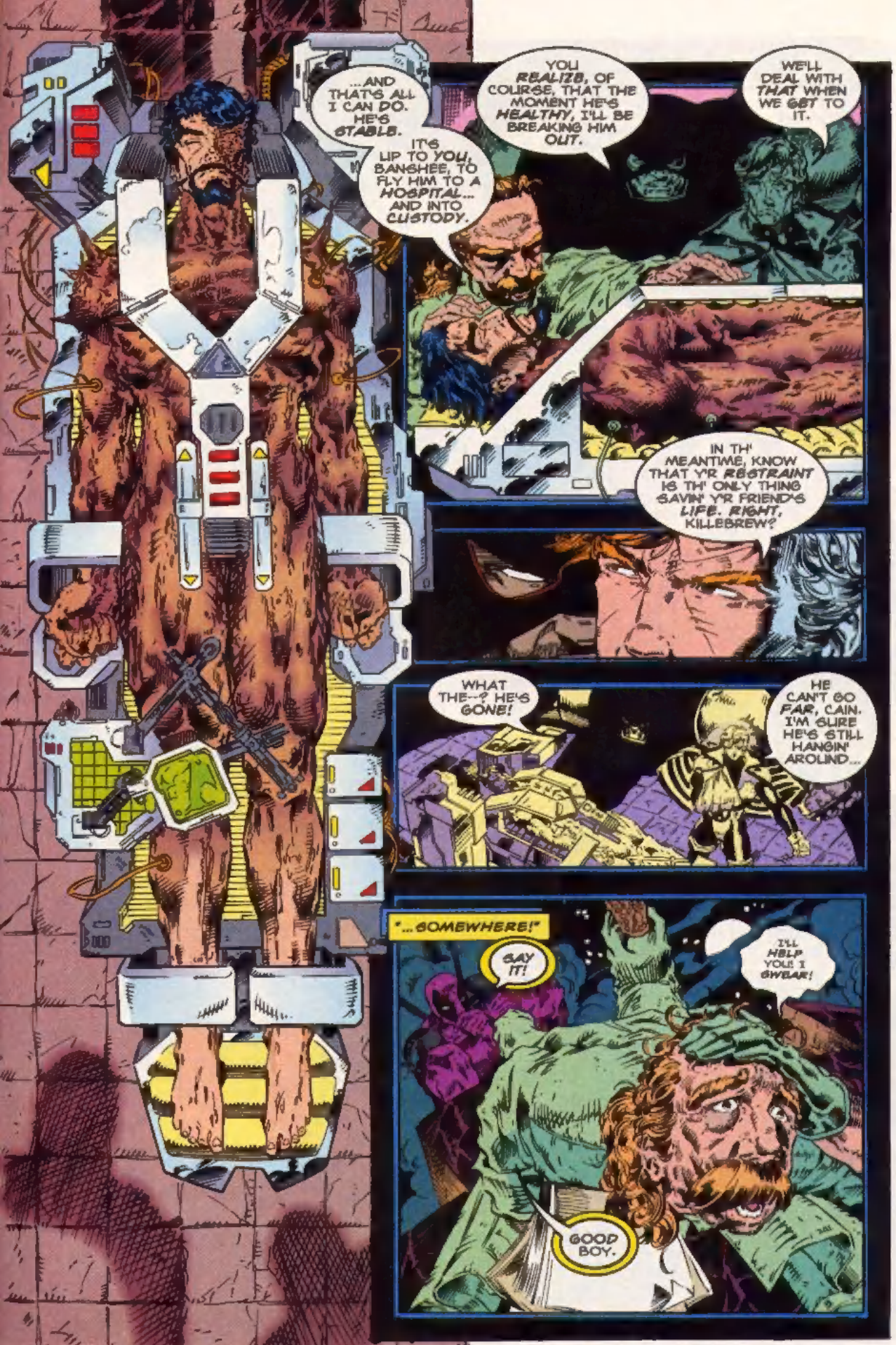
X-MEN #38: Gambit confronts Sabretooth! and Iceman get All this, and Legion he curiously gets around!

EXCALIBUR #83: The Soulsword to overtake Shadowcat is by of a mysterious called Gravemoss! Welcome aboard writer! *Warren* one this 3-part tale

X- #40 up their Verde base and sets down roots in Arcade's Murderworld! an ally to

Cover X-F *Chris Bachalo* and *Mark Buckingham*

THOOM
...AND YOU'RE THE ONE AND ONLY TICKET OUT OF TONIGHT'S LAST RUMBLE!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, JUGMAN! YOU WANNA SQUOOSH ME? TOUGH! YOU'RE NOT GONNA LAY A FINGER ON ME!
YOU KNOW WHY? 'CAUSE IN ORDER TO GET TO ME, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO GO THROUGH KILLBREW -- THE HARD WAY --
-- AND HE'S THE ONLY CHANCE IN THE WORLD YOUR PAL TOM HAS OF LIVING THROUGH THE NIGHT.
ALL RIGHT. GET THE DOC TO WORK -- NOW.
BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND.
WOW. WHADDAYA KNOW?
LOGIC STOPS THE JUGGERNAUT!


...AND THAT'S ALL I CAN DO. HE'S STABLE.
IT'S UP TO YOU, BANSHEE, TO FLY HIM TO A HOSPITAL... AND INTO CUSTODY.
YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE, THAT THE MOMENT HE'S HEALTHY, I'LL BE BREAKING HIM OUT.
WE'LL DEAL WITH THAT WHEN WE GET TO IT.
IN TH' MEANTIME, KNOW THAT Y'R RESTRAINT IS TH' ONLY THING SAVIN' Y'R FRIEND'S LIFE. RIGHT, KILLEBREW?
WHAT THE--? HE'S GONE!
HE CAN'T GO FAR, CAIN. I'M SURE HE'S STILL HANGIN' AROUND...
"...SOMEWHERE!"
SAY IT!
I'LL HELP YOU, I SWEAR!
GOOD BOY.

WELL, RED, WHAT NOW? WE SIGN EACH OTHER'S YEARBOOKS? SEE YOU IN SEPTEMBER?
I'D OFFER TO STICK AROUND, BUT ANY SECOND NOW, JUGGY'S GONNA REMEMBER THAT HE'S MAD AT ME.
SO I GUESS THIS IS IT.
PR NOW. DON'T FORGET, THOUGH... WE MAKE A PRETTY GOOD PAIR.
OH, YEAH. A REGULAR MICHAEL AND LISA MARIE WE ARE.
OoOOOo
YOU WANT T'DO IT AGAIN... YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME.
ANY LAST WORDS?
...
YEAH.
THANKS.
ARE YOU DONE?
ONLY WITH THE MUSH... NOT WITH YOU! LET'S BLOW THIS JOINT!
I'M DRIVIN' -- I CALLED IT!

Y'KNOW, DOC... THIS WASN'T BAD FOR A NIGHT'S WORK!
I MADE SOME BUDS... I BAGGED THE BAD GUYS... I OUTSMARTED THE JUGGERNAUT...
...OKAY, SO THEY'RE NOT ALL MAJOR ACCOMPLISHMENTS...
...AND I FOUND THE ONE GUY WHO CAN FIX MY UGLY SELF UP!
I... I'LL TRY...
Oh, DON'T SELL YOURSELF SHORT, KILLEBREW! I'LL GET GENIUS OUTTA YOU IF I HAVE TO BEAT IT OUTTA YOU!
RELAX! JUST A LITTLE DOCTOR-PATIENT HUMOR!
...Ha...
GO AHEAD, MERC, LAUGH IT UP.
BUT YOU LEFT ONE LOOSE END DANGLING, FUNNY MAN.
AND SOMEHOW... SOME WAY... NO MATTER HOW LONG IT TAKES...
...DANIEL PEYER'S GONNA MAKE SURE YOU DIE LAUGHING...
THE END...?
DEADPOOL
CREATED BY ROB LIEFELD & FABIAN NICIEZA